

Etc Romance - WN Chapter 01-04

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Chapter 1

Etc. Romance Chapter 1

(TL note: this is a new main project that will proceed along with TDADP since IGE was *stolen* and sleep learning will be translated by dynamis... another chapter of tdadp hopefully can be finished by sunday or monday. So before I hit home, I did this on the road ^^, for next week regular, my debt is to have 3 neta chara, 3 werewolf and 3 tdadp along with this new series.. I hope I can do it..)

(TLnote: also looking for a translator or machine translator to help work on pure love x insult if you are interested please contact me, pun or missere)

Also, we've hit 7 mil views.. Hooray!

(Author note: There will be bullying and violent acts. Please note.)

Chapter 1

The second moon in a floating world (part 1)

(TL note: the part 1 is not for the chapter.. it is for the arc, so this is the second moon arc, part 1)

The crystal clear pale moon can be seen floating in the night sky. The moon is perfectly round as it was unobstructed and dominated the night with a strong presence. That moon is different from the white moon that shined in the night nor colored yellow as the sun during the day is colored blue up in the sky. It greatly differs from the moon that is seen on earth, it gives a presence of a bright star shining in the night.

Under the sky that floats in February, the ground is still covered in snow. The snowfield illuminated by the pale moon shined and tinged with fantastic color. It is maintaining the tranquility of the night as it was silent. Not even the sound of insect at night can be heard. It was a natural quiet night as if it was refusing the presence of anyone. However a girl stood in the snowy field with no footprints behind her can be seen.

Her outfits are a checkered skirt with a long sleeved shirt. Her existence itself is

not incongruous to the winter snowy field. But still, the girl is not something that should be there.

The girl's name is Aoi Miyajima, second grade in high school, seventeen years old. She wears no other accessories on her except for a pair of earrings and the natural dyed brown hair. The shirt and skirt she wears was a high school uniform however she didn't have her bag and other things with her. Aoi can only stand still in the snowy tranquil field. She couldn't understand what happened and is now shocked.

The chill wind blowing is still in winter season. It deprives her body temperature mercilessly as Aoi tries to walk. Unfortunately she fell on top of the snow as she let out a cry. Despite she immediately got up, Aoi has been appalled to the coldness of the snow. She is surprised because it doesn't make any sense. The world that she knows is no longer there as it originally should be summer soon.

Aoi was confused but the situation she is in didn't give her time to leisurely think. Her body is brought back to reality earlier than she could imagine as her bare knees begin to tremble and jerk. Her flared lip somehow closed as her teeth clattered. Aoi hugged herself reflexively but it didn't cast away the cold. As long as she stays and remains in this snowy field, the fate for her is absolutely freezing to death.

Aoi knows the crisis on her life and considers to move around, looking for help. Far on her left side, there are things that looked like to be a forest, although there is nothing else in the other direction. Advancing through the snowfield with invisible ends was a suicide so Aoi's intuition tells her to move towards the forest.

Aoi grew up in the city. This is her first time walking on such a high piled up snow. Her intention to move in a rush only made her fall down to the front many times as she proceeded slower and disturbing the landscape of the beautiful snow field.

"Wow... you fall again."

After the sound of thud as she falls, someone's voice can be heard. Since the voice is coming from behind her, Aoi turned her body in a hurry. Imperceptibly a blonde boy is standing beside her as he stands on the pratfall on top of the snow.

As Aoi turned her body, her eyes and the boy meet with each other causing her

body to jump in surprise. The boy's pupil is violet colored that did not lose its vibrant feelings under the exposure of the blue moonlight. He is staring at Aoi. Obvious curiosity can be seen in the boy's eyes but Aoi is distracted by something else so she missed that.

[This boy, where did he come from?]

Aoi is thinking to herself. She has looked around and can only see the trees in the distance. Everywhere around her is a flat white snow field. If the boy come approaching, there should be a mark of footprints on the snow but she couldn't find it.

Inexplicably Aoi thoughts was redirected again to the boy that emerges out of nowhere. But before she could ask any question to the boy, she is distracted again by something else. It was because the boy appearance is obviously not a regular Japanese boy. It was something unreal as she look at him up close.

The noble appearance of the boy with violet pupil is reflected on Aoi's eyes. Aoi never traveled abroad but using Japanese standard, the boy features was eye-catching. His figure standing motionlessly in the middle of snowy field is beautiful, subtle and profound. Aoi is fascinated as her mind is fleeting. Only when the boy speak, Aoi regained her sanity and stand up from the cold ground.

"Do you understand my words?"

The boy speak in fluent Japanese and Aoi heard him without difficulty as she confirmed with a nod.

For some reason, the boy reveal a joyful look for a second before his expression returned to serious immediately as he realized how cold is Aoi. He smiled as he remove the thick robe that he was wearing. With the utmost stretch he put it on Aoi's body. Aoi trembling body in the cold weather immediately filled with warmth from the cape and thrilled for the boy's kindness.

"Thank you, but don't you feel cold too?"

The boy took off his robe as it reveal his clothes. He only wear a necked shirts and knee-length trousers. He is even more lightly dressed than Aoi. However in a calm manner he told her that it's okay.

"Now, give me fire."

The boy lift his palm and arms to the front of his chest. In that posture, he muttered something. Aoi frowned to the boy suspicious behavior but the next instance, a flame appeared on his palm.

Right now, the warm color of the flame is reflected everywhere. The flame that appeared in front of Aoi's eyes out of nowhere. The boy put down his arm but the fire continues to burn and float in the middle of the air. Because it was cold, Aoi tentatively held up her hand towards it.

Leaving Aoi who is warming herself in that place, the boy began to walk on the snow. Since his gait seemed like looking for something rather than walking somewhere, Aoi followed his figure from sideways. While the boy white breath climbs up to the sky, he talked to himself in confusion as he scratched his head.

“Ah, there is a trace of magic nearby...”

The boy who stopped his movement as he murmured those words has sunk in thought while staring at his feet. Aoi faintly heard a mysterious words as she tilted her head.

[Magic... magic?] – Aoi

Aoi knew what the word means. It means nothing in her real world as it doesn't exist. However from the boy monologue, it sounds like a regular exude routine. Aoi was puzzled.

“There...”

Aoi wanted to know more about what he said but he seemed to be lost in thoughts. When suddenly the boy looked back towards Aoi and at that moment, the boy's face froze.

Aoi realized his gaze is directed past her as she looked behind immediately.

Imperceptibly behind Aoi, a third party had emerged.

Standing in the cold snowy field until earlier, it was only Aoi and the boy. Suddenly a woman with a glossy blonde styled hair show up. She is still young and exude a relaxed atmosphere. Her frame-less glasses emphasize her graciousness even more. That woman gives off intellectual impression as she push up the glasses using her middle finger quietly.

“I finally find you.”

Since it was Aoi first time meeting her, she know that the words she said is directed to the boy. The boy winced in response to the woman’s voice as he hides behind Aoi. He stuck out half of his face to take a glimpse on the woman while holding into Aoi skirt.

“Yuan-sama. Please listen to me.”

“Rei... are you angry at me?”

When the boy called Yuan asked, the woman who is called Rei shook her head slightly.

“For me, I am surprised. But if your parents know of this... you should be prepared for a punishment.”

Rei words sounded heartless but Aoi know that it was under some circumstances. Either the boy is scared whether the woman is angry at him, there is a strange force that won’t let his hand go from Aoi skirt. Aoi experienced similar things when she was still a child so she could sympathized with Yuan.

After finished talking to Yuan, Rei line of sight is shifted to Aoi. That blue eyes is looking at her as it closely observe and give a hint of curiosity just like Yuan earlier. When Aoi felt that the pressure on her is gone, Rei opened her mouth.

“Do you understand my words?”

It was strange at how Yuan just asked her the same question but she nods anyway. Ray nodded back without trying to explain what is the intention of her question.

“Anyway, let’s move first. Everyone will be frozen in this cold.”

Since the flame that Yuan created has disappeared at this point, Aoi agreed to the suggestion.

Rei seeing no objection from Aoi, opened a thick book that she was holding under her arm.

Aoi has been baffled by the incongruous behavior but didn’t dare to open her mouth as Rei began to chant. As if giving response to Rei words, her hand begins to emit light. Although in the beginning the light was unreliable and faint, it

continue to spread out. Aoi who feels like the light is approaching her, look down on her feet. Unnoticed by her, the light already spread below her and enveloped her feet.

On top of the snow, a pattern is shining. It was made by unknown characters and diagram combined together. The circle of magic expanded and wrapped their body in a veil made of light. Before long, the light rising from the ground to the sky and the figures of human has gone from the snowfield by the time the light has subsided.

(TI note: what did you guys think about this new series? I was hooked only from this one chapter.. how about you? I was hoping that one day I could have a destined encounter like this...)

(TI note: truthfully, I did a mistake to someone that won't talk to me again. I was doing this just hoping that person will like the series.. sorry...)

Chapter 2

Etc. Romance chapter 2

(Tl note: still on the moving train.. so got nothing to do except this.. this series really gives me a refreshing breeze and look at how strange is the series title hahaha.. well I never translate a female lead mc story before, maybe that's why.. and a chapter is around 2k words long...the pace is quite slow so I might want to pick up the translation speed, 1-5 chapters a week... ^^)

1st arc

The second moon in a floating world (part 2)

The weather is cloudy as if it could rain at any moment. Aoi stared blankly at a familiar landscape in front of her eyes. She stands while looking at the distance as she didn't bring her umbrella. In front of her, the paved road is a one straight line where the left and right scenery gives a contrasting views.

On her west, the building is made from reinforced concrete. On the east only flat ground without any building can be seen. When she look further, there is the water reservoir for the school building where the shade behind it is dull and already wet because of rain. Once again Aoi looked up to the school building and as far as her eyes can see, there is nobody.

It was a regular afternoon as the homeroom finished at three o'clock. Aoi left the classroom as usual. Aoi didn't participated in any extracurricular activities so she headed home directly. Just after she is out of school and arrived at the main gate where she currently standing, she noticed that she left something behind before heading to the station.

[Well...] – Aoi

she left her umbrella in the class so she decided to walk back. Just when she seen the scene right now, her views darken.

“...What is that?”

Aoi said it as she woke up from her dreams. The familiar scene is gone in an

instant. What laid in front of her is an unfamiliar ceiling. She looked around to see if it was her room but there is not a single similarity.

[I wonder... where am I?] – Aoi

Her head feels heavy as she just wake up so she tilting her heads only. Somewhere, a blue light illuminated the room and lands on the marble floor. Aoi become worrisome and tried to search for the source of the lights that is coming from behind her. There, she saw a cylindrical window at the back of the bed where she laid on. It let the blue moonlight to come trough and since the window itself is cylinder in shape, the shadow it projected was unique.

[beautiful...] – Aoi

Aoi just wake up from her sleep but wondering which one is the real dream. With a little bit dizzy feelings, she moved down from the bed towards the window. In the outside, red colored light carpet is spread in the garden. In that garden, the flowers that is dyed with a thin blue moonlight is in full bloom red colored and caused Aoi to be uncomfortable.

[is it spring already? Or is it winter?] – Aoi

such a question crosses her head. She also didn't know why she thinks of that after she saw the garden. Was it because the flower was from unfamiliar types so she couldn't tell what is the season for it to bloom. Aoi returned to the bed and her heart remains confused. She also trying to recall her memory with her eyes closed.

Yesterday, she is walking with her friend, Wataru and remembered what he said.

“Just like hydrangea, you are also beautiful.”

as they looked at the blue and purple colored hydrangea. It was the day when she is speaking fondly to Wataru and promised to see the hydrangea and Kamakura again with him as her boyfriend. It was clearly damp yesterday as it is signaling the start of rainy season.

[That's right, it was early June and it has been raining since the beginning of the month] – Aoi

she was also waiting for summer to come after the rain. However it was only until yesterday. Earlier this day she found herself awake in a field of snow. Aoi

know clearly what is causing her heart to feel unrest. She opened her eyes again and looked at the windowsill again. The garden that is full of red blooming flowers dyed blue from the moonlight didn't show any sign of snow or winter. Aoi is more and more confused, trying to find out the truth.

[in the first place, where am I?] – Aoi

From the garden, Aoi gaze is directed to the room that she was in. The room sized is around ten tatami mats. The floor is made from marble, a bed big enough for one is placed along with table and shelves that is easy to rearranged around. She feels somewhat empty inside. Everyday Aoi life has been revolving around her six tatami mats room that is full of books and clothes that didn't give any free space to sit. Right now, Aoi don't know what she has to do and at a loss.

The blue light that shined the room couldn't be used to tell whether it was a night or day. She tried to look on her wrist but the usual watch that she always wear is not there. There is also no clock visible in the dimly lit room.

Because there's no point in staying, Aoi decided to come out using the luxurious door. The two side door was oopened and she took a glance outside. In the hallway, it was divided into left and right but what she could see in both direction is only a long corridor.

There is no sign of anyone else in the building as it is completely quiet.

[Now, which way to go?] – Aoi

The red light coming from outside giving off the midnight ambience. It wasn't strange even if Aoi goes to sleep again but right now she wanted to meet with someone impatiently. She closed the door carefully to make no sound and began to walk down the hallway.

The left corridor leads to the courtyard while the right hand is a long corridor with door lined up neatly at certain interval. She hesitated for a while before deciding to walk down the room corridor. While she proceed further, she noticed that the end of it has a loose curve however the garden that she saw from the room is still visible. The corridor have a possibility to be connected in a circular shape. If she continue to walk blindly, it was possible to arrive at her starting spot. So Aoi concluded that there should be another path or maybe one of the door leads to somewhere else.

Still, there are too many doors and all of them are neatly lined up. It wasn't possible for her to check it out one by one. Just to end her curiosity, she decided to try and open one of the door.

"Excuse me..."

After saying that Aoi opened a door carefully. How stunned she is to see that the room is exactly the same as the one where she slept before. She opened another room in the left just in case, and the next door too. However, all of the room she opened is exactly similar.

[what is this?] – Aoi

Aoi feels ominous as she opens door after door. Aoi is running in the marble corridor barefooted and after finally she completed a round trip, there is only one door left unopened. All of the room so far looked the same. It was like a loop maze and there is no doorway or stairs that lead somewhere else in the building. More importantly, there is no one there except her.

[how is this possible?] – Aoi

If there is no path leading to this place, no doorway, how can she be here? After that question fulfilled her mind, a voice came and embraced her body.

"You have woken up?"

Aoi is surprised because of that sudden voice which came from her back. It even caused her body to tremble excessively. As she turned her body in panic, the figure reflected on Aoi's eyes is a blonde woman with frameless glasses. In the tranquil hallway where no one can be seen except her, she emerged from thin air.

[where did she come from?] – Aoi

As Aoi looked at her, she felt embarrassed at how panicked she was. So Aoi shifted her gaze and landed on the thick book under the woman's arm. She tried hard to remember her name.

"umm.. Rei-san was it?"

As her memory recalled the name and said it loud with confidence the woman confirmed with a nod.

“Sorry for the late introduction. My name is Rachel Arrowsmith. You can call me Rei. ”

” Oh, my name is Aoi Miyajima. ”

After she said her name, Aoi noticed that the atmosphere in the hallway changes. Rachel also seemed muttered something that can be heard by Aoi in the silent corridor.

” Miyajima.. Aoi..”

Rachel that had been speaking fluently up to this point seemed to have difficulty saying her name. As if Aoi name is a new word she pick up as Rachel repeated it several time. That might be the case since her blue pupil and blonde hair isn't a Japanese trait. But right now rather than thinking of her origin, it is better to find out about her situation.

“Pardon me but I have a lot of things to ask. ”

” I know. Don't worry, let's talk. ”

Although Rachel didn't call her name and seemed to have trouble saying it, she replied with a serious and calm tone. Since she leads Aoi to a room, she followed obediently.

Rachel let her in first before closing the door and signalling Aoi to sit on the bed. Although Aoi is sitting on tye bed that is soft and can be considered a high quality bed, Rachel remains standing.

“Aren't you going to sit Rei-san? ”

” Ah, if you want to call me, no need honorifics. ”

” So what should I call you? ”

” Rei is fine. ”

” Alright then. ”

After giving her consent, Rachel speaks to eliminates the quiet room.

Chapter 3

Etc. Romance chapter 3

(TL note: dedicated for salt? As I said the pace was slow so need to work harder translating it...)

1st arc

The second moon in a floating world (part 3)

Inside the room that Aoi is in, there is a movable table and Rachel come to placed it in front of the bed where Aoi is sitting. The top of the table is covered with a white cloth that Rachel takes out and in the next instance a silver tray appeared with an expensive looking tea set.

“Would you like some tea?”

“Oh, yes please.”

Aoi nodded as Rachel placed her hand on top of the tray, however before she touched the cup, she directed her palm towards the ceiling.

“Before that, we need more light.”

after saying that, Rachel muttered some unfamiliar words from her mouth. Aoi heard them as 「Anne Lumiere」, however the pronunciation is not clear. As if reacting to Rachel words, her hands started to emitting lights. The dazzling lights covered her palm eventually and turned into a light ball sized slightly larger than a fist. That light bulb left Rachel hand immediately and stood silently in the ceiling. The pale moonlight is hushed as the bright light shined the room as if it was morning sun.

“「Anne hand」.”

This time, when Rachel said that, as if a hand appeared on top of the tray. It takes out tea leaves and put it in a cup that is turned since it was upside down. It put down the tea leaves and pour hot water from the pot. The tea is being brewed by an invisible hand and caused Aoi mouth to gaped open.

“Seems like, there is no magic in your world.”

Aoi with her mouth opened listened to Rachel monologue and tried to understand the meaning but she failed.

[magic? My world?] – Aoi

of course Aoi know what magic means. But it wasn't something that casually brought up as a conversation topic. In reality, there is no magic and this reality in front of her eyes has been confusing.

“Please.”

Aoi then returned to her sense as Rachel notified that the tea is ready. Aoi received the cup in front of her eye while saying thanks. Inside the cup, the tea has a floral scent wafting along with some steam.

“Do you want some sugar or milk? I can even serve it with lemon.”

“Oh, no thanks, this is already good.”

After answering Rachel, Aoi put the cup into her mouth. When the tea entered her mouth, she can feel a subtle floral fragrance being spread on her body. Earlier her body feels a little bit cold but as she drink the tea, warmth envelopes her body and mind. After taking a deep breath, she put the cup down and looked at Rachel.

“So, where is this place?”

“This is a villa that belong to Flockhart family. To describe it further you come to this place along with Yuan-sama where I found you in the snowfield near this mansion. Do you remember?”

Aoi tried to recalls her memory while diverting Rachel line of sight. For the first time, she remembered the boy she met earlier. She also nods at Rachel.

“So, this place is that boy, Yuan's home?”

Rachel confirmed it. So that boy full name will be Yuwan Flockhart. Now Rachel confirmed that Yuan isn't a Japanese and naturally Aoi felt some uncomfortable feelings creeping up.

[Where is this place? Why the name are unfamiliar?] – Aoi

even the design of the room is indicating that this place isn't Japan. There is no

way a considerable big mansion like this will be built in Japan. Furthermore she doesn't know the reason why she is there.

"Is this Japan?"

Even with her smart and intellectual look, Rachel seemed to be confused. Does the word 'Japan' is also unfamiliar of this world?

[I wonder if she doesn't know the word Japan] – Aoi

Rachel looked at Aoi with a loss expression, it also can be considered as 'incomprehensible' look.

"Is the place called Japan is where you come from?"

Aoi nods and Rachel place her hands over her mouth. Judging from her reaction, Rachel doesn't seem to know that place.

[Is Japan isn't well known?] -Aoi

These days there are a lot of foreign tourist from Europe and even America. So it was natural for Aoi to think that Japan is a well known country but it seems that it wasn't as simple as she thoughts. Rachle then looked up at Aoi with her sparkling blue eyes.

"There is no place called Japan in this world. Do you have any other question?"

"Well..?"

Aoi received Rachel remarks and her chest beats faster. With full of impatience Aoi asked in a hurry.

"Wait, so where are we?"

"Are you asking the name of this region where the mansion is built?"

"Yeah!"

Finally Aoi was relieved that maybe she can get a clue from Rachel about where she was.

" This mansion is located in Astel Dam principality."

"Ah, Amsterdam?"

"No, Aster Dam. It's the name of the local duchy."

Rachel restatement bring Aoi to be puzzled again. Where is this place? She never heard a place called Aster Dam duchy or principality before.

“Well, would you like to take a look at the world’s map?”

Rachel was trying to help Aoi that is confused as she took out a pen from her jacket breast pocket. She muttered 「Anne record」. Rachel toss the pen into the sky and it is enveloped with light and didn’t fall to the ground in accordance to gravity. It is remaining in the air and soon it is drawing something in the empty space.

“This is our world.”

the pen that is moving in the air and drawing lines stopped it’s movement. The map is clearly portrayed in the air in between Aoi and Rachel. However the world’s map is different from what Aoi know.

“Aster Dam principality is located in this area.”

in the map there are many continent and island nation spread from east to west. Rachel finger moved towards the middle but a little bit to the east. On the west there are even bigger continent with size three times the continent that Rachel is pointing right now but such information is useless for Aoi right now.

“I guess, you have been summoned to our world from another world.”
at the end, Rachel words concluded her thoughts.

Chapter 4

Etc. Romance

1st arc

The second moon in a floating world (part 4)

(Tl note: second chapter of the week. This might be my limit for now.. total chapter translated this week is already 12 lol.. still have to think hard for master of dungeon plot ^^)

In a quiet room inside the mansion, despite there are people inside, a long silence was flowing. Aoi is trying hard to get out of her confused state. However her understanding couldn't catch up with the reality. Even though she listened to Rachel explanation, she don't know if she wanted to ask other question. As time goes by, her confusion is just increasing.

Suddenly Rachel tilted her face. Aoi also looked at the direction she is looking. However she is only looked at the door which didn't show any sign of opening. Rachel attention moved back from the door and directed at Aoi. Realizing the situation and regained her composure, Aoi broke the long silence while staring straight into Rachel's eye.

"I... I want to return."

Of course she want to return to her original world. She is basically now sleeping over without even telling her parents. She is in fear that her mother will be angry. However Rachel hearing that, she is diverting her gaze from Aoi. Aoi feels bad suddenly.

"Is there no way for me to go back..?"

Rachel didn't answer once again so Aoi asked her again to break the silence.

"I want to go home! Is there a way to go back?"

"There is... but its quite hard."

Rachel still saying that while looked away from Aoi. Aoi is now feeling impatience as she wanted to go back badly and didn't even want to stay any

longer.

“So, why did I am here in this world?”

“Somehow, you are summoned to this world.”

“Summoned? Who summoned me?”

“I...”

Rachel is prevaricating but Aoi didn't stop her pursuit for an answer. Aoi know someone must have summoned her to this world and that person surely knows the way to go back to her original world.

“Please calm down first.”

Rachel grabbed Aoi shoulder as she was frantically wanted to go back and forcibly make her sit down on the bed. Rachel is looking at Aoi straight in the eye to convinced her. However Aoi received Rachel condemnation as she didn't falter continued to talk indifferently.

“Even I, don't know who has summoned you to this world and I can't find out who did this. I also don't know how to return you to your original world. It's an unheard phenomenon before for someone from another world is summoned. However, since I am here, I will try to do my best but it will take time.”

Aoi wasn't given the time to meddle under Rachel rapid talking. But still Aoi was relieved since Rachel is willing to cooperate and try to return her to her original world. For the time being, Aoi can only nods.

Rachel let go of Aoi shoulder that has calmed down and look towards the door again.

“Is that you Yuan-sama?”

(TI note: since the author used European name, Yuan name can also be called as Ewan... tell me which one you like better)

In response to Rachel words, the door is opened from the outside. In Aoi and Rachel line of sight, a boy with violet pupil and blonde hair can be seen.

As soon as she saw the boy face, the scene from yesterday is being played in her mind.

“Yuan-sama, please listen to me.”

Rachel said that while sighing, and Aoi could guess what she mean by that.
(TL note: there is a chance that the one who summoned Aoi is the boy or the boy is saying sorry because he dragged Aoi here to this place...)

Aoi now is looking at Yuan with eyes filled with anger.

“I’m sorry!”

Before she could say anything, Yuan bowed down deeply. Aoi was discouraged and swallowed the angry words that is already on the end of her lips. However Aoi still couldn’t let it go with a simple bow. She is just looking at Yuan in silence.

“Are you angry?”

because there is no reply from Aoi, Yuan looked up and his face was looked like he is about to cry. Aoi only staring at the boy eyes and shifted her gaze because she was starting to feeling bad.

“I’m sorry. I’m really sorry.”

Yuan come close and ask for forgiveness from Aoi. Aoi feels like if she is bullying him and with a bitter feelings she exhales.

“Don’t worry, I’m not angry anymore.”

as Aoi said that, she could feel Rachel is sighing on her back. She turned around but Rachel only put serious look in her face. Maybe she just misheard things so she returned her gaze to Yuan.

“Thank you onee-san.”

Their eyes meet and Yuan face is showing a honest childish smile. The smile was adorable like a flower petals blooming. Aoi even almost raised the white flag because of the cuteness as her anger is being blown away somewhere. When she realized that she once again have a bitter expression on her face.

“Don’t call me onee-san. I have a name and it is Aoi Miyajima.”

“Aoi.”

Yuan repeated Aoi name and somehow the pronunciation has a lingering feelings in it. Also Aoi is also uncomfortable to be called Aoi and remembered about her times in elementary school.

“You should call me by my last name, Miyajima.”

“Oh, I see.”

after that Yuan repeated her name “Miyajima” and nodded alone.

Rachel was frowned at that situation and Aoi explained to her about the rules of first name and family name in Japan. In this world, it was more natural to call someone using their first name.

(Tl note: first name are usually used to call close friends or lovers in Japan, other than that they called someone using their family names ^^)

“Oh, that is interesting.”

“Definitely an interesting custom.”

Because Yuan and Rachel response was too serious when they heard the explanation, Aoi once again realized that indeed she has come to another world. This world has a different customs and different type of people. However she founds one funny fact.

“Come to think of it. Why did I understand your language?”

of course it was strange. After all she has been transported to another world but this world use the same language from her original world. Normally she would have trouble speaking with residents of this world.

After that, Rachel took out the pen again and with it in her arm, Rachel wrote something that looked like a symbol in the air. It was similar to the alphabet but cursive and Aoi wasn't able to decipher it in the end.

“Can you read this?”

“I can't read it.”

“Is that so? Sounds like you had been summoned here in an incomplete form.” when she said that, Rachel throw a glimpse at Yuan before continuing and look at Aoi again.

“Originally, summoning is done trough magic. Since we can't communicate with those we summoned, there has been some adjustment and revision added to the spell so we are able to communicate with the summoned. So it seemed you are able to understand our words but not our writing. I supposed you are summoned here without the spell being complete. Something sounds like clumsiness was mixed in.”

Every time Rachel sentences ends, she look slightly to Yuan and in response to that, Yuan eyes is swimming to escape Rachel's gaze.

"But, I don't understand. Why did Aoi appeared in that place? Is it because the spell is incomplete?"

"Did she appear outside of the magic circle?... Yuan-sama. That mean you understand how grave is the situation right?"

"Well..."

under that situation, Yuan turns away his eyes from Rachel and since Aoi looked puzzled, Rachel tries to explain.

"You know, every summoning has to be completed within the magic circle. It was miracle at how it was successful outside the magic circle. However one wrong step and you will be wandering in the spatial world forever."

"Wait. What do you mean by that?"

"You know, there are also some place in this world that easily can cause you to cease to exist. Those who went to the cracks of this world is neither in the state of dead or alive. They are only wandering there for eternity."

After Rachel said that, Aoi was horrified. Such things could happened at her as she feels goose bumps and glared at Yuan. Yuan and Aoi eyes meet as he turned his face hurriedly.

"There's something that has been in my mind, can I ask you?"

Rachel as if trying to change the subject asked Aoi and in accordance to it, Aoi tilting her face towards her.

"What is it?"

"In your original world, there is no magic?"

"Yes, even for brewing a cup of tea I have to heat the water myself. There's no such trick."

"There's no teleport?"

"Well, there's no such teleport thing if what you mean is our instant transport from the snow field into this mansion."

“That was a weird way to call instant transport. In this world it’s called spatial magic.”

“Oh, how are you able to do that?”

“In order to answer that question, first I must explain about magic.”

Rachel seemed prepare to tell her a long story as she sharpen her eye towards the corner of the room and uttered a short spell.

“「Anne Hand」”

Rachel says that while pointing on the floor and a table that is originally on the side of the shelf has been moved to her pointed direction. She also called a chair in a row and repeat what she did with the teapot and cup earlier. Now there are three sets of chair and tea for the three of them as they sit around the table.

After that Rachel starts to talk.